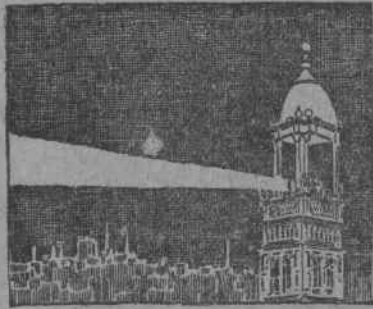


WHILE OTHERS TALK THE JOURNAL

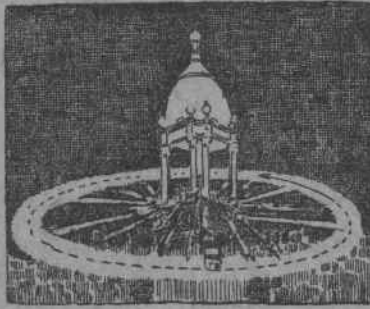
READ THE RESULT
IN THE FLAMING SKY.

In All Parts of Greater New York the Journal Will
Give First News of the Election of
the First Mayor.



Light to the
North Is for
Tracy.

Sweeping
Light Means
Van Wyck
Wins.



For These Signals Watch the Siegel-Coop



Watching the Crandall Letters from the North End of Madison Square.

BY THE time that this page reaches you, dweller in the Greater New York, the ballot boxes will be open, all over the second biggest city in the world, and the fiercest political battle this municipality—or perhaps any other—has ever known, will be on in good earnest.

And while the voters in the whole of the great community are marching to the polls, which the very magnitude of the issue makes it certain they will do with greater enthusiasm than has ever been seen in any city election heretofore, it will be a good plan for you, after casting your own ballot, to study this story of the Journal's Election Returns.

If you do, and if you avail yourself of the opportunity it offers you, you will know as much about how this election has gone tonight as any man in town.

The Journal has planned to present the news of the election to the public with such promptness, such completeness, and such a wealth of entertaining accompaniment as no other newspaper ever dreamed of or dared attempt.

It will not only tell to every man, woman and child in Greater New York and its suburbs, at the very earliest minute, which of the four candidates has been chosen for Mayor, but at day long, and all night long it will furnish by every means known and some means devised for the occasion, a running story of the progress of the great day's struggle.

Throughout the day extra editions of the Evening Journal will appear from hour to hour with the latest information from every one of the polling places.

There will also be a big bulletin at the north end of Madison square, which will show which way the tide of battle tends.

And in the air, high over the city, will float all day, flights of Eddy Kites, on which the most important of the election tidings will be displayed. These monsters are twenty feet high. All you have to do at any time of day to know what there is to know, is to look up at the kites.

But the most enterprising newspaper on earth cannot know what secret lurks with-

In the ballot boxes. When the last vote is cast and the boxes are opened and the counting begins, then the Journal will begin to tell the secret, bit by bit, as the counters read it from the votes.

The machinery which the Journal has planned with which to perform this great public service is a wonder of completeness.

It involves, in the first place, the services of a multitude of men—reporters, messengers, telegraph operators, electricians, artists and pyrotechnical experts.

Why is the number required so large? Because the Journal is not going to confine its bulletins to Park Row.

Bulletins Everywhere.

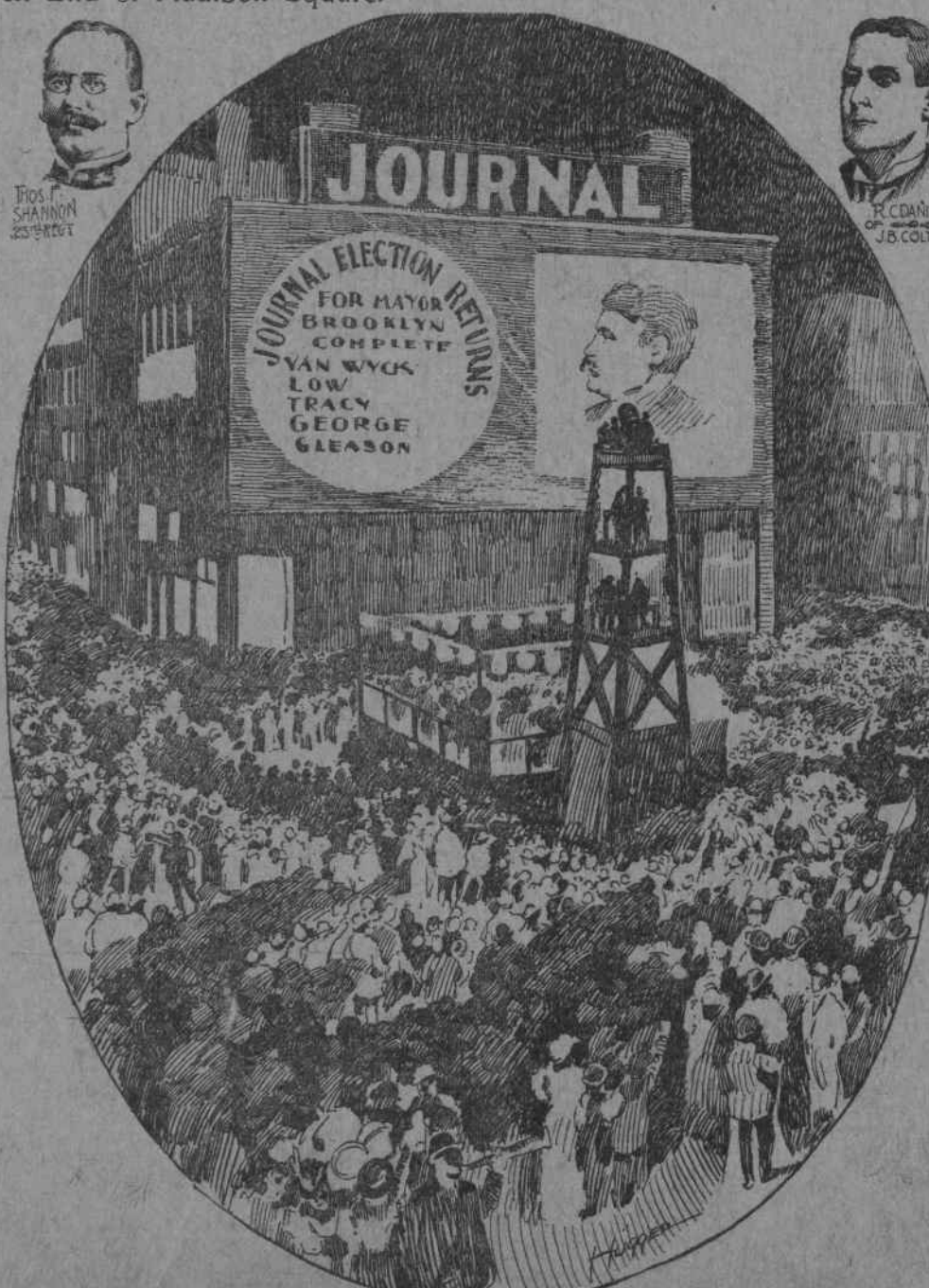
It is going to distribute these returns in every part of Greater New York. No matter where you live there will be a Journal bulletin station within easy reach, and if you get to the ground early enough to find a place you will be one of the lucky hundreds of thousands to whom the Journal will have told, before midnight, probably, the whole interesting story of this great election.

Here are the places which have been chosen for the display of Journal bulletins:

1. The Journal office, in the Tribune Building, No. 102 Nassau street.
2. The north end of Madison square, between Fifth avenue and Broadway.
3. The corresponding building at the south end of Madison square.
4. The Journal's Harlem office, at the corner of Madison avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street.
5. The Tobias Building, facing the plaza at the junction of Liberty, Fulton, Clinton and Tillary streets, Brooklyn.

At every one of these places telegraph operators will receive over wires direct from the Journal's main office every bulletin, every return, within a few minutes after the counters at the polling places shall have read it from their tally sheets.

The main point for receiving the returns will, of course, be the Journal's main office,



Scene at the Journal's Harlem Office, 125th St. and Madison Ave.

overlooking Park row and the City Hall Park, where no less than 125,000 people will be able to read the news.

A great screen will reach from top to bottom of the Journal offices, and into the midst of its two fifty-foot disks of light there will be flashed at intervals of a minute the figures from the fray, as they are sent in from the districts. Underneath the news disks the biograph, which every visitor to Keith's Union Square Theatre knows, will flash its lifelike pictures on the screen.

On yet another bright surface near at hand will be the names of the four Mayorality candidates. As fast as returns are received and added to the totals by the force of accountants in the Journal's editorial rooms the latest total figures will go up on the screen, so that all the people in the square and the streets adjoining can know from minute to minute which candidate is leading and by how many votes.

A Four-Story Tower.

All the apparatus used for this work, and the men who work it, will be stationed in a four-story tower facing the building.

And on the top of this will be placed a gigantic J. B. Colt & Co. projecting search light, constructed especially for the Journal's use on this occasion. It will write, with wisdom and views on the sky, the building and the streets round about.

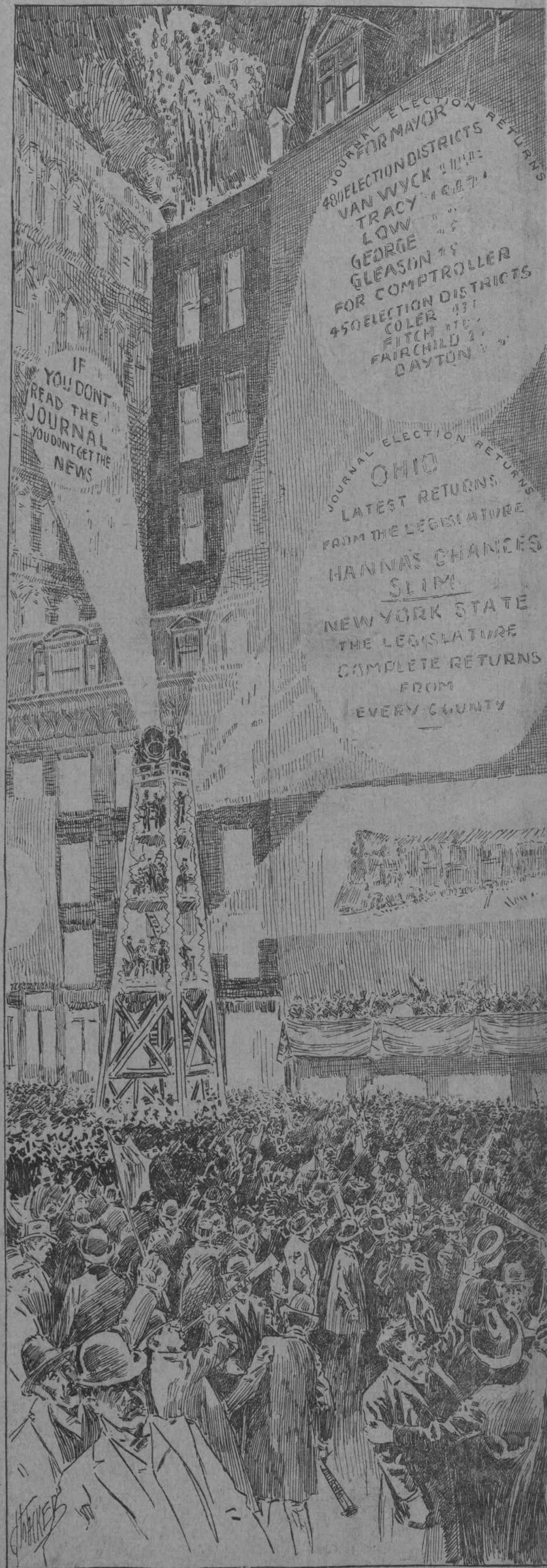
On a band stand built out over the sidewalk, the Sixty-ninth Regiment Band will make music to help the time pass pleasantly, and fireworks will keep the night bright for everybody, no matter what his politics, likes.

In Madison Square there will be such a display as the Journal alone can furnish. At the north end, the building where the public has hitherto read "Journal Wants Bring Quick Results," will be all covered with shining disks, on which the projection lights will write the news. The giant Crandall electric letters will tell the story, too, and the biograph pictures will be there.

At the south end of the square, on the Cumberland building, will be other disks, and in addition to these great news carriers there will be a projection microscope which will show in vast proportions political bugs and the flies which seem to be on some candidates.

The square will be gay with fireworks, and the Seventh Regiment band will make music as the night goes on.

In Harlem there will be enormous bulletin screens on both sides of the Journal's branch office, at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street and Madison avenue. Careful estimate shows that more than 25,000 per-



JOURNAL'S UNPARALLELED MAIN OFFICE